

H. P. Waite & Company

The Mitchell Wagon

is without doubt the best farm wagon sold in this market today. The users of wagons have learned this, hence the unprecedented demand. But we are prepared to supply all, despite unusually large sales.

Furnaces and Stoves

We have a good line of furnaces and heating stoves. If you are intending to put in a furnace this fall be sure to inspect our stock and get estimates.

Farm Machinery

We are prepared to meet your needs in Press Drills, 5-Disc Drills, 5-Hoe Drills, Gang Plows, Sulky Plows, Disc Harrows, Pipe Frame Harrows, Corn Shellers, etc. Call on us when in need of anything in this line.

Ranges

We have in stock the Maleable, the Jewel and the Round Oak Steel Ranges, besides a large stock of Cast Ranges and Cooks.

Wire, Nails

We always carry a large stock of Barb Wire and Nails. We can also supply your needs in all kinds of Builder's Hardware and Tools.

Oils

We have always on hand Axle Grease, Hard Oil, Machine Oil, Cylinder Oil and Belt Dressing. We also carry Linseed Oil and Paint.

The Pioneer Hardware Store

ATTENTION

LAND OWNERS

and buyers if you want to sell, be sure and see me soon. I have inquiry for all kinds of lands.

DO IT NOW

If you want to buy call on me and let me quote my price and thus save you money.

L. H. Lindeman

Office East Side Main St.
Over McConnell's Drug Store

McCook, Nebraska

STOCKMEN, NOTICE!

Do you ever ship anything to market? If so, the selecting of your commission firm is a matter that should be carefully considered. It is important to you. First of all, your interest demands absolute reliability. You want to know for a certainty that your money will be returned to you after your stock is sold—returned promptly too. You want to be sure your stock will be sold for all it is worth on the market; a poor sale can undo your work of a long time. Your stock must be handled carefully and correctly; a good "fill" helps materially to pay shipping expenses. Because our service insures you all these good features we merit your business. Consider your next shipment to us.

CLAY, ROBINSON & CO., Stock Yards, KANSAS CITY

We also have our own houses at Chicago, South Omaha, Sioux City, South St. Joseph, Denver, South St. Paul and East Buffalo. Read our market letter in this paper. Write us for any special information desired.

The McCook Tribune

Only One Dollar the year.

FREAKS OF SEA QUAKES.

One That Stranded Big Vessels Half a Mile Inland.

Sea quakes are mighty disturbances of the waters of the ocean, their cause or causes being identical with the causes of earthquakes. In Major C. E. Dutton's book, "Earthquakes," the author has some interesting facts regarding the ocean variety of quake. From the entries in the logs of many ships he concludes that in rare cases the power of the sea quake shocks may be great enough to render standing on deck as difficult as it sometimes is on land. It may even be great enough to cause the fear that the vessel is being shaken to pieces. Gigantic waves in the ocean are, of course, a frequent accompaniment of the sea quake. On the west coast of South America, where these waves are frequent, they sometimes follow a quake having its center below the sea level that is also felt on land. But more often they come without warning. The most memorable sea quake of this locality occurred Aug. 3, 1893.

Major Dutton describes it as follows: "The coast of South America was shaken all the way from Guayaquil, in Ecuador, to Valdivia, in Chile, the highest intensity being manifested in the neighborhood of Arica. The force of the quake in this town was very great, throwing down most of the structures and producing land slips. A few minutes later—precisely how many minutes is not known—the sea was observed to retire slowly from the shore, so that ships anchored in seven fathoms of water were left high and dry.

"A few minutes later still it was seen returning in a great wall, or 'bore,' which caught up the ships in the roadstead and swept them inland as if they were mere chips of wood. Among them was the United States steamer Waterlee, one of the improvised war vessels of the blockading fleet in the civil war, which was carried inland nearly half a mile and left with little injury on shore by the recession of the wave."

KEEP THESE IN MIND.

The power of kindness. It wins when all coercive measures fail.

The dignity of simplicity. When the "frills" are off the man is "on."

The wisdom of economy. The man who saves makes more than he saves.

The pleasure of working. The only really unhappy, rich or poor, are the idle.

The influence of example. Practice does more than precept in showing the way.

The worth of character. In the last analysis the only real value is a clear conscience.

The success of perseverance. "Keeping everlastingly at it" brings the hoped for result.

The value of time. Lost capital may be restored by diligent use of experience. Time lost is lost forever.

The obligation of duty. Your concern should not so much be what you get as what you do for what you get.—New York Commercial.

Temperament and Food.

For bilious persons a chart of life published by Professor Boyd Laynard gives emphatic warning of dangerous rocks in the shape of sausages, pork, turtle and other commodities. Eels must not be eaten by brain workers, chilly persons should cultivate a taste for sardines, while irritable people are warned away from ginger, and the melancholy man must not touch bacon. Whitebait, it is suggested, is inadvisable for persons who are of an amorous nature, asparagus is forbidden to those who suffer from excitement, and languid persons are told to be careful when they indulge in peas, potatoes, arrowroot and macaroni. Duck for some mysterious reason is described as unsuitable for the bashful, the irate, the pale, the drowsy and the inebriate.—St. James' Gazette.

Only One Way to Save Him.

"While the religion of some men is intellectual," said a well known New York clergyman, "the religion of many is a thing of emotions."

"Back in my boyhood days I remember a man in the country who used to go to camp meeting. After singing a few inspiring hymns he would become to outward appearances the happiest and most pious man in the camp. But his emotion would always die out and his religion wouldn't tide him over to the next meeting."

"A cynical neighbor of this man once remarked that the only way to save his soul was to get him happy and pious in one of the meetings and then kill him."—New York Press.

Too Much Name.

A Maryland congressman tells of a baptism in a village in the black belt of that state. "What is the name?" asked the minister of the child's father. "John James George Washington Fitz-Hugh Lee Blaine Harrison Smith," answered the father. The old minister jotted down the names, and then, walking to the baptismal font, a crockery wash basin, said to the janitor: "Mose, get some more water. There ain't half enough to baptize this child if we have to take in all his names."

Trying to Be Charitable.

"Mr. Bliggins means well, but he doesn't stop to think."

"Perhaps," answered Miss Cayenne, "he feels that time is too valuable to be trifled away in hopeless undertakings."—Washington Star.

The Making of It.

"If they're both deaf and dumb, I don't see how they could make love." "No? I should say it was the best kind—all handmade, you know."—Philadelphia Ledger.

AN OFFENDED BISHOP.

The Way a Fond Mother's Joke on Her Son Went Astray.

"Bishop Maxwell, is it not?" inquired Mrs. Spaulding cordially as her guest came down to breakfast, suit case in hand. "I feel that I know you through my son, and I was so glad when he arranged to have you stay with us on your way through the city. But what does this luggage mean? You're going to stay a day or so?"

"No, thank you, Mrs. Spaulding," returned the bishop. "I must go right on today."

"Oh, that makes it doubly unfortunate that I had to be away last evening. I hope you found my message of explanation? The friend I was called to was very ill, and I felt sure you would understand, but the fact that Mr. Spaulding was out of town, too, made me regret going especially. I do hope my maid took care of you comfortably and that you rested well. I thought you must have been weary when I came in at 10 and found you had retired."

The bishop replied politely, but there was an odd constraint in his manner which lasted until he had bowed himself out of the house after breakfast.

"What can be the matter?" puzzled Mrs. Spaulding as she watched the distinguished gentleman stalking down the street. "Dick was so anxious he should like us!"

Then a sickening thought struck her, and she darted up the stairs.

It had been Mrs. Spaulding's custom during the boyhood of her only son to correct his failings by posting about the house little placards which gently pleaded with him on the error of his ways. A week or two earlier, when Dick was coming home for a college vacation, she had unearthed some of these old signs and just for a joke had pinned them up in his room, like old times. They had been taken down later, but she remembered now that, after being summoned to the sick friend the morning before, she had led her new—and not brilliant—maid to Dick's door and had said: "I want this room swept and arranged for Bishop Maxwell exactly as we did it for Mr. Dick last week. Do you understand?"

With wings on her feet Mrs. Spaulding flew to the room the bishop had occupied, but at the threshold she paused and gasped.

On one of the pillows was a staring notice to this effect: "Please put your bed airing in the morning!" Over the mirror, "Please don't spatter the glass!" On the window curtain, "Please don't throw your shoes on the floor noisily!" Everywhere, on pictures and wall: "Please don't leave your coat on a chair. Hang it up!" "Please don't leave your toothbrush in the bathroom!" "Please turn off the hot water faucet!"

There were at least fifteen of these placards, the "Please" underlined three or four times in each, but—horror of horrors—the largest of all was this, on the inside of the door: "If you take a bath please wash out the tub. It's disgraceful not to!"—Youth's Companion.

The American Accent.

There is no such thing as the "American accent" except in a few words such as "advertisement," wherein America is superior as to pronunciation and practice.

Nor does the American born man "talk through his nose." The real difference that we all notice is a difference in the general pitch of voice. The American voice is pitched in a slightly higher key than the English, and here you may find the reason why the American assimilates French so easily. Put roughly, the case is this: The Frenchman talks from his palate, the American from the top of his throat, the Englishman from his chest and the German from his diaphragm.—London Chronicle.

First of the Lazy Men.

During the civil war a captain of a company which had sixty men in its ranks, none of whom was as energetic as the officer thought he should be, hit upon a plan which he believed would cure the men's habits of laziness. One morning after roll call the captain, addressing his command, said: "I have a nice, easy job for the laziest man in the company. Will the laziest man step to the front?"

Instantly fifty-nine men each took a step forward.

"Why didn't you step to the front?" inquired the commander of the one man who did not come.

"I was too lazy," replied the soldier.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Shopping Troubles.

"Tomorrow is my wife's birthday, and I want to buy a present that will tickle her."

"We have a nice line of feather boas."

"No, no. I mean something that would make a hit with her."

"Anything in hammers?"

"You misunderstand. I want something striking that!"

"Ah, you wish a clock."

"That's all."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When to Find Them.

Blimkins—No, sir, I tell you most friends are uncertain. I want friends who will be friends in need. Hodges—Take a fool's advice, old man, and look for them before you need them.—Brooklyn Life.

Designs Upon Him.

Gladys—He tells me you have designs upon him. Ethel—Did the wretch say that? Gladys—Yes. He said your image was engraved upon his heart.—Judge.

It often happens that the man who pays the piper has nothing left for his creditors.—Puck.

To MOTHERS and FATHERS, GUARDIANS and SONS

Our goods have arrived and we wish to the fact that our

Clothing, Shoes and Furnishings

are complete. VERY BEST MAKES, HIGHEST GRADE OF GOODS. We will sell our School Suits at Lowest Prices. Call and see them.

2-piece Norfolk Suits, all wool, sizes 3 to 18, for\$4.00
3 piece Sack Suits, all wool, sizes 3 to 18, price\$2.50 up.
2-piece School Suits, good quality, all sizes\$1.00 up.
Boys' Black and White Shirts25c
Boys' Sateen Shirts45c
All lot of our Gold Shirts, retailed at \$1.50 from the window, slightly soiled, guaranteed fast colors50c

A boy's choice of Bat, Ball, or School Companion with each suit. Come and select from the largest variety of clothing in McCook at

DIAMOND'S

THE WORKING MAN'S FRIEND.

THE SAVING HABIT

Should be encouraged in all possible ways. Like good morals and manners, the instruction should begin in the home. As early habits mold the future character, so do those who early acquire the saving habit, lay the foundation for future success. Many a boy has saved enough from his small earnings to give him a liberal education or to make a start in business of his own. Persistent saving opens the way to countless possibilities in success, and many a young man owes his start in life to his having opened a savings account and adhered to a strong determination to add to regularly and systematically the first deposit made. We invite your savings accounts.

The First National Bank, McCook

A \$1,000 LOAN

with the McCook Co-operative Building & Savings Association can be paid off in \$12.50 monthly payments of

If you are paying more, you pay too much. We can mature your loan on smaller monthly payments and less money in the aggregate than any competing association. Call on the secretary, who will explain our system. Office in First National Bank.

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Barnett Lumber Company

SELL THE BEST POSTS, TANKS LUMBER CO A, WOOD GIVE US A TRIAL

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Ayer's Pills

Ayer's Pills. Ayer's Pills. Ayer's Pills. Keep saying this over and over again. The best laxative. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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